

millennium **FEVER**

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Fear of **RAIN**

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FEVER



2011年
 10月
 20日
 星期五
 晴
 2011年
 10月
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 晴

DAVID L. FEGREDO







CAN I TELL YOU
WHAT IT'S LIKE?

CAN I TELL YOU
HOW HE FEELS?

MY MOTHER WENT TO SAY THAT
FORD LONG IS SHEET
ANTI-SEMITISM REALIZED AND
THEN SOME

OH, YOU CAN SCOFF
THOSE JUNKIES OF YOU
AND I'VE SHOWN
AND SHOWN, BUT
THAT'S ALL RIGHT

WE KNOW HOW
FORD T' BE LIKE
THAT ROBERT



LOOK AT THOSE,
WILL YOU?



I BET HIS FEET
AREN'T EVEN
TOUCHING THE
GROUND



Enrollment for
all Classes

GET IN WITH THE
5-CENT ALL
OVER HIM



HE GETS A HUGE
STORY TURT
TALKING
ABOUT HER

WHICH KIND OF MAKE-UP IT
DIFFICULT TO COME-
UP WITH ON A MAN



YOU SHOULD
TELL US "GOD" IS THEN?



EMPH-
A

WASST-WASST
LOVER-MAN, NO
WASST IS SHE?

OHNO
REALLY YOU HEAR,
MATE

BOLLOCKS
MR. BRACKET YOU
BEEN WALKING AROUND
ON CLOUD NINE THE
LAST TWO DAYS



WELL...

I KNOW
IT WHO IS
SHE? TELL
ME!



O-MON-TER



SHE'S NO ONE YOU
KNOW

YESH?
DON'T WANT TO
INTRODUCE
ME THEN?

SORRY
IT'S NOT SOON
I'M NOT
READY...

"NOT READY" IF
NOT READY IF



COME ON, TELL ME WHAT SHE'S
LIKE ONE TALL, SHORT, FAT, THIN,
PRETTY, HANDY?

SHE'S... SHE'S
REALLY ARE... IT'S HARD...
I FELT SO COMFORTABLE
WITH HER...



DID YOU HEAR
HE SET?

WORD OF YOUR
BUSINESS

THAT
MEANS YOU
DON'T

LOOK,
IT'S PRIVATE,
ALL RIGHT IF
THAT'S ALL ITS
PRIVATE



JEROME, YOU WANT TO SHED IT? AND FIND OUT WHAT SHE'S LIKE BEFORE YOU GO ALL BOOBY OVER HER? NOW, DID YOU FALL FOR IT, OR DIDN'T YOU?

YES, I DID! ENTITLED?



W-H-H-H-H! THAT'S WHAT HE CRIES!



NICE ONE!

Oh, please...

CRACK TEE TELLS ABOUT YOUR FIRST EXPERIENCE...

I'M... I'M LOOKING FOR OFF WILL NOW?



CRACK TELLS IN WATER HERE TO GO! HAVE THE SCENE GOY DETAILS IN DON'T WANT ME TO KNOW...

WHAT IS IT? ON SHAGGED HE RIGHT? SO TELL ME IF YOU ENJOYED IT OR CAN'T YOU REMEMBER?

NO, I... I'M...



I... I MEAN IT'S ALL REALLY VAGUE. I WAS DRUNK.

FALSE ALARM FOLKS. JEROME'S STILL A MUMM'S BOY.

THE STRANGEST THING IS, JEROME REALLY CAN'T REMEMBER.

HE KNOWS THAT HE SLEPT WITH WATER—HE CAN FEEL IT—BUT WHEN HE ACTUALLY STARTS TO TRY TO NAME DOWN THE MEANING OF THE EVENT ITSELF...



HEY!
DIDN'T FIND IT
JEROME -
CALL ME

TEY EXPLAINED
THAT TO YOUR
ENLIGHTENED
PEERS

H-HELLO?
MAYBE?

JEROME!
I'M REALLY
GLAD YOU CALLED!
CAN I SEE YOU
AGAIN?



GOOD! I
LIKE BEING
WITH YOU! IT'S
FUN



HE HEARS HER LAUGH, A
BRIGHT, BOLD AND MOM-
ENT-ON-CE-CLINE GIGGLE



IT'S LOVE TO



SAY! LOVE TO!





—SO WHY ARE YOU SO HAPPY TODAY?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS

ON COME ON. I TELL YOU ALL MY STUFF WHAT'S HER NAME? WHAT'S SHE LIKE?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS



BECAUSE IT'S THAT YOU!



I'M APPOINTING

YES, MAM

DID YOU COLLECT YOUR SISTER FROM SCHOOL?



YEAH SHE'S IN HER ROOM

SAY "YES" & NOT "YES" RIGHT — I NEED YOU TO DO SOME ERRANDS FOR ME — I NEED YOU TO RUN DOWN TO THE CHEMIST'S AND — LET'S SEE —



MAM...

WHA, YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO DRINK ALCOHOL WHILE YOU'RE TAKING THIS SHIT...



NOW SHARE YOU... DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT TO DO... DON'T NOW...



WHA...

DON'T 'MARRY' ME, YOU LITTLE SH-BOARDS...

...YOU'D DO WHAT I TELL YOU TO DO FATHERS-AND-Y DON'T YOU ANSWER ME BACK...



MOM! CALM DOWN...

YOU LITTLE... YOU...



YOU...



YOU...



YOU... YOU...









JEROME
WHAT YOU
DOING WO?

HUGO BAD
DREAM, COULDN'T
SLEEP

YOU
GOT COLLEGE
TOMORROW?

YES



GO
BACK TO
BED

I'M JUST
MAKING A CUP
OF TEA. I'LL GO
BACK TO BED IN
A MINUTE

JEROME
TEA WILL KEEP
YOU AWAKE.
YOUR STUDENT
WON'T WANT



I KNOW THAT
THINGS HAVE NOT
BEEN EASY FOR YOU
AND YOUR SISTER. IT
WILL TAKE TIME, BUT
YOUR MOTHER
WILL BE WELL
AGAIN

FOR NOW, TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF
AND CONCENTRATE ON YOUR WORK.
Y'UNDERSTAND? GO BACK TO BED



YOU LOOK
TWOED JEST AND
KEEPING YOU UP
AT NIGHT?

LEAVE
IT OUT, RAY. I GOT
ENOUGH OF THAT SHIT
FROM AL.

MOON, SORRY I THOUGHT
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE
IN A GOOD MOOD TODAY.
WHAT WITH MEETING THE
WOMAN OF YOUR
DREAMS AND ALL...

HERE THIS
WENT THE WOMAN
YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT
LAST WEEK? THE ONE
YOU SAID TO KNOW
AS A KID?

RE -- YEAH.

YEAH, RIGHT.

SHE ALL
YOU HOPED
FOR HIGH DON'T
SOUND VERY
ATTRACTIVE.

HOPE --

SHE'S
LOVELY THAT
GORGEOUS.

JEOPARDY -- BUT THIS
MAYBE OF HOPE...

YOU MEAN SHE
LOOKS LIKE ALL YOUR
CRAP SCENE.

HOPE
AND FORD
BODING?

IS IT
BECAUSE
YOU CAN'T
REMEMBER.

SHE'S
GORGEOUS.

WHAT'S THAT?
THINK?

...CAN'T
REMEMBER
WHAT IT WAS
LIKE BEING
WITH THE
"WOMAN OF
YOUR
DREAMS"?

BLOODY
HELL! WHERE
DID THAT COME
FROM? IT WAS
CLEAR SHE'S
A COMPLE OF
MILKES-
BRED.

JOHNIE DOESN'T
REPLY. HE CAN'T
THINK OF ANYTHING.

...EXCEPT...

...EXCEPT EMERGENCY TRYING
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN.

THE AIRBRID

HE IS ARRANGED TO MEET
HER HERE AT THE TUBE
STATION

THIRTY
MINUTES
AGO

SO FORTH
IS SHE?

TERENCE...

IS BLANK!
HI

OH, HOW SHE'S
LOWELLER THAN HIS
DAZZLED MEMORY
RECALLED HER

THE PRODIGE PASSES IN HIS
HEAD IS FLESH AND-BLOOD
AND NEXT TO HIM, MARCH
ANIMATED BREATHERS

HE IS CHARMED AND
DELIGHTED WITH THE WAY
SHE RICKS HIS ARM AS
THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TO
THE DARK. IT FEELS AS
IF SHE TENDS HIM







SECONDLY, KEEP YOUR GREASY NOSE OUT OF MY BUSINESS.

IT'S YOUR WHITE...

IF I'M WALKING DOWN THE ROAD WITH A GIRL WHO'S BLACK, WHITE, GREEN OR YELLOW-ROCKA-DOTTER! IT'S NONE OF YOUR CONCERN, FANNYMERSEANDY!



...YOU'RE OVER-REACTING. I MEAN, I LIKE BLACK GIRLS...

WELL, DISGUSTED IN MY BOOK. YOU'RE A PERFECT IDIOT TO GO OUT WITH ANYONE, IF ANYONE'D NAME YOU. I WOULDN'T FEEL IT WAS MY PLACE TO COMMENT.

TERORNE...



...LOOK AT ALL THE SHARP EDGES AND DISCOLORATION TO HIS SKIN. HE'S HORRIBLY CONFUSED. LET'S LEAVE HIM ALONE.



YOU'RE A BRUCE GARDNER MIMING.

PISS OFF, YOU BASTARD!



...LOOK, I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THAT IF IT'S KATHA HE WERE GOING TO BUMP INTO YOU...

IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT AND ANYWAY, I'M NOT REALLY AFFECTED BY THINGS LIKE THAT.



MY WHITE PROBABLY WOULD'VE DEALT WITH THAT BY KICKING HIM IN THE BALLS. MAYBE SHE'S GOT THE RIGHT IDEA.

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT. ALSO, THAT IS ALONG OF YOU.

YOU DECIDE.

HE'S DESPERATELY
HANGING, HE DOESN'T LIKE
HIMSELF VERY MUCH AND
HE'S JEALOUS OF YOUR
INTELLIGENCE AND GOOD
HEART. PEOPLE PICK UP
ON THIS STUFF, EVEN
IF THEY CAN'T
SEE IT.

DID YOU
REALLY MEAN
THAT?

I MEAN BACK THERE
THAT STUFF ABOUT
HIS "TAKING"?

WELL...YES.

ALL SCOTT
SAID TO ALVIN.

HEH
THEY LIKE
ALMOST EVERY
BODY I SEE.

HEH
EVERY
BODY'S TRYING
SCOTT OUT OF
THE RAIN.

26
WHOP DID
YOU SAY?

I'M
SCOTT
SCOTT. I'M REALLY
NOT VERY
GOOD AT
THIS...

I'M PROBABLY
SAYING THINGS THAT
SOUND REALLY
STUPID...

NO
BUT DID YOU
SAID?

—E THOSE
CHATTERS ALL THOSE
WALK-THROUGHS AND BILLY
LITTLE SITES OF ONE-
KNOWLEDGE PEOPLE HAVE
WITH EACH OTHER AND
THOSE "MY SCOTT"Y
TAKE AWAY...

EVERY
BODY'S TRYING
SCOTT OUT OF
THE RAIN.

I JUST
HEARD THAT EVERY
BODY'S TRYING FOR COVER,
BARRICKING THEIR WAY
THROUGH THEIR LIVES
TO FIND A
SAFE PLACE.

MOST OF THEM
DON'T SEEM TO CARE
IF THEY TRAMPLE
OTHERS IN THE
STAMPEDE.

KNOW, I THINK ABOUT THINGS
LIKE THAT TOO MUCH... IT'S GORY,
BUT SOMETIMES IT FEELS LIKE
EVENTS ARE CLOWNING IN, LIKE
I'M PART OF THE LAST
GENERATION OR
SOMETHING.

OTHER
TIMES,
I DON'T
WORRY.



... NOT REALIZING
THERE'S ONLY IN FOR
A RAINSTORM THAT'LL
WASH ALL THE
DIRTY AWAY.

YEAH. WELL, MY
SISTER BECAUSE
HE'VE GROWN UP AS OF
A GONIST AND GAO THE
SAME WAY AS THE
FINDS...
STREET
LITTLE



... I THINK IT'S JUST BUSINESS AS USUAL
FOR THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE. PEOPLE
ARE JUST CHITTING HYSTERICAL ABOUT ITS
BEING THE END OF THE MILLENNIUM, DOING
SOME SORT OF DARGE
MACABRE...



YOU TALK
ABOUT HER
ONCE A
LOT. DO
YOU GET
ON IT?



OH, ALWAYS.
A GREAT KID. A
RAIN IN THE HIDE
SOMETIMES, BUT
REALLY BEING...

... I WISH
SHE'VE TOO POWER
KNOW ABOUT SOME
OF THE SHIT SHE
KNOWS...

DO YOU HAVE
ANY OTHER BROTHERS
OR SISTERS?

JEHOVAH?
MAYBE BEING?



WELL, I HAD
A BABY BROTHER HE
DIED AT FOUR MONTHS OLD
EARLIER THIS YEAR.

OH... I'M
SORRY.



IS ALL RIGHT. IT DIDN'T HELP THAT MY
NAN -- MY MAM'S MOTHER -- POPPED
HER GLASSES AT ALMOST THE SAME
TIME. SHE'S THE ONE I REALLY
MISS. MY PAIR --



...WELL, MY MAM'S BARE-GONE
BONKERS, REALLY. SHE GETS
REALLY WILD WITH ME AND
ALTHEA NOW --



...AND MY
DAD'S JUST
KIND OF
A -- A --



...A
BITCH
HALL?'

A BITCH
HALL.

MAMA, THERE'S
SOMETHING I'VE BEEN
MEANING TO SAY TO YOU. YOU
HAVE A WAY OF -- PUTTING IN-
TO MOTHER'S STUFF THAT'S BEEN
BOACING -- BOWING MY HEAD
FOR DAYS. NOW I'VE
DO THAT?

THAT
IS TRUE
WITH YOU,
THAT'S
ALL.



HOW ABOUT YOU?
WHAT ABOUT YOUR
FAIR --



AND





HOPE AND FOREBODING:

OR IS THAT FOREBODING,
THEN HOPE?

MY MOTHER SAYS YOU
SHOULD ALWAYS TRUST
YOUR INSTINCTS.

THE DIFFICULT PART ABOUT
THAT IS FIGURING OUT
JUST WHAT YOUR INSTINCTS
ARE TELLING YOU.

THERE'S SOMETHING
JEROME WANTS TO SAY,
BUT HE CAN'T QUOTE HIS
MEMBER WHAT IT IS.

AM ... I'M
BORN WOODBINE
IF I SHOULD MENTION
THIS ...

... BUT I HAD ... WE
A LONG-LOST MEMORY ...
AFTER ...

... AFTER LAST
TIME

I MEAN, I ONLY
VAGUELY REMEMBER
COMING HERE ...

... I MEAN ...
DID HE ... HE DID ...
DON'T HE?

YES HE
DID!

IT'S
ALL RIGHT I'M
NOT VERY GOOD
AT THIS, OR
REMEMBER?

THIS
TIME ...

THIS TIME I'M
LET YOU
REMEMBER.

HER KISS
WATERFALLS
THROUGH HIM...

...IT CASCADES
AS LICKING
MASSAGE THAT A
SEA OF IT
INVADES HIM
REINFORCING SO
THAT IS HERE...

...THE SWEET AND SOFT
OF HER TONGUE ON
HIS TONGUE...

...THE MELODY
AND DANCE OF
THEIR BODIES
CARRYING
TOGETHER...

...THE FACT THAT
THIS IS SPECIAL...

...NEW THOUGHT AND SWEET
DANCE IN TO HIM AND LETS
HIMSELF AND OTHERS
WITH AN EROTIC
DISCOVERY...

SWISH
SWISH

...EACH TIME MOMENT HE
MAKES IS A JOURNEY IN THE
RIVER OF HIS LIFE...

...THE PURE COMES OF WHICH
HE IS AWARE OF FOR A HUNDRED
SECOND BEING IT EMPTY INTO
THE JOY OF THE UNIVERSE...

...LIGHT
ATTRACTS
LIGHT...

...HE FEELS HIS ALGA
BLOODSIT MOLTEN
AND BURSTLE FREE OF
GRAVITY UNDER HER
KINCH...

...AND HE KNOWS
WHO SHE IS, AND
THE WORDLESS,
UNBROKEN BY THE
SHALLOW COORD
RESTRUCTURE
OF HUMAN
LANGUAGE

BEYOND TONGUE,
TONGUE, SIGHT
AND TOUCH

OR A COMBINATION OF ALL
AND SOMETHING MORE

MUSIC

WAVES OF BRAGGAD
PERFUMED LIGHT BREAK
ON THE INSIDE SAGRE
LINE OF THEIR EVELION

I CAN SEE

A CASCADE

COMING

AND THERING REMEMBERING WHAT IT
WAS HE WANTED TO SAY

Maybe,
I—

I know

I know





COME
BACK! COME
BAAAAACK!

NEXT: FEAR OF LOVE

Millennium Fever

Covers Art:
DUNCAN FERGUSON

Letter Boxes:
DUNCAN FERGUSON

NEXT ISSUE: Hain, fingers growing erect on your girlfriend's turning into a man... I'm not sure which one's worse. (Well, actually I am, but I'm not telling you.) No one can say Jerome's love life is dull, anyway. Next month Jerome's understandably giving Maaya a wide berth but when his nightmarish "Duppies" come to life, Maaya's the only one who can save him.

—ART YOUNG

millennium FEVER #3



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